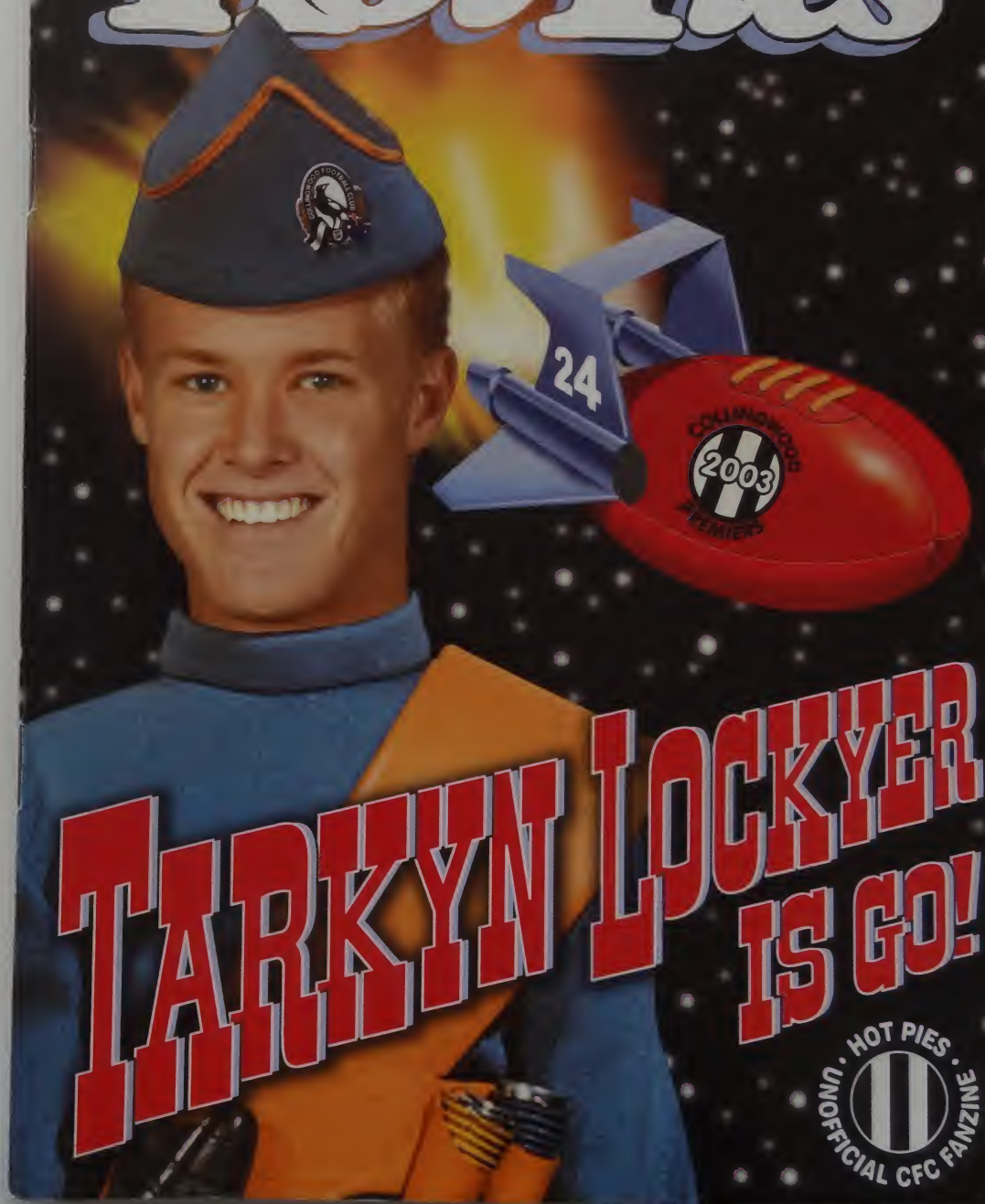


Hot Pies

Edition 13
March 2003



**TARKYN LOCKYER
IS GO!**

UNOFFICIAL HOT PIES
CFC FANZINE

hot stuff

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HOT PIES

Hot Pies

PO Box 6046
Collingwood North 3066



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Sim's sister

Disclaimer

If you don't find Dutch Ovens even a liittle
funny then stop reading now. Hot Pies is a
satirical fanzine put together by a group of
deranged Collingwood supporters.

We make up stuff and spout our baseless
opinions to amuse ourselves and other like
minded footy fans.

If you take things literally are easily offended,
hard to amuse and/or care about spelling
and punctuation then Hot Pies is not for you.

The Collingwood Football Club has no
involvement with the content of Hot Pies,
that's what makes it so good.

We hope you enjoy Hot Pies in the spirit in
which it is intended, carn the Pies

contents

Unknown sauces

Now available with reduced salt

Letters

All are fair dinkum except for one

Vox Poop

hats off to this one

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Not based on an obscure plot line from an episode
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What's in a name

Keon Park

The new Collingwood

Mad Mick

There's no place like?

Puzzle Page

It doesn't get any better than this

Footy Mouth

I'll take the pizza everytime

'Supergoal' fever grips the world



It seems that everyone has been caught up in 'Supergoal' fever. Pope John Paul II's reaction, above, was caught by a Vatican official after Nathan Buckley put through another long bomb during the recent pre-season competition. Way to go Popey!



Where are they now?

In their heyday they were the only decent thing to come out of Princess Park. Now the Famous Carlton 'Blue Birds' are back to help lift the spirits of Carlton supporters. Pictured here celebrating after getting within ten goals of the Pies after the recent Wizard Cup game, ex-BlueBird Debbie does her best to get the blues 'Up' for a big year in 2003.



The Rumour Mill

AFL set to investigate Burnsey's wedding

Headquarters following sensational allegations about the behaviour of senior players at the recent wedding of Collingwood hard-man Scott Burns. Nothing happened! According to several witnesses everyone was well behaved, kept their clothes on and nobody got really pissed. It is understood a 'please explain' letter will be sent to the club in the coming weeks.

Licca lays down the law

Multiple Copeland trophy winner Paul Licuria lays down the law to young draftee Cameron Cloke.



Do you want to be on T.V.?

Bad luck, you're probably too ugly and have no talent. But you can get involved in footy's best magazine. No, not 'Inside Football'... 'Hot Pies'. The magazine you're reading (sigh). We're on the look-out for funny and interesting articles from Pieheads just like you.

If you can string a sentence together then you're more than qualified. Send us an e-mail at

hotpies@vicnet.net.au



Farking Parking

Work is progressing ahead of schedule at the new Magpie home at Olympic park. Stage One, the construction of Eddie's parking space, is almost complete. In yet another parking re-shuffle, feathers have been ruffled by the announcement that Hot Pies had been allocated their own space in the Social Club forecourt. Way to go us, keep up the good work.

Archives living in the past

Back again for another big year in 2003 - the Collingwood Archives Committee! Apart from fulfilling requests from Hot Pies for compromising spa photos from the 80s, the Committee play a vital role in cultivating the history of our great club.

They're on the look-out for a couple of prized items to complement their extensive collection; Ben Doolan's teeth and the 1923 Premiership Flag (Bazza we know you're reading this so hand it over). If you have anything of value that you'd like to donate back to the club, call the Archives on Monday mornings (9419 9222)



Bloody Coup

The off-season saw a hectic drafting period involving the Official Collingwood Cheer Squad. Following a season of more internal rumblings than the morning after a dodgy kebab, the club decided to overthrow the previous leadership and install a club appointed administrator. Things at the meeting got so confused, people were stabbing each other in the front!! Business 'Wizz Kid' Cameron has been given the nod by club officials and promises to make big changes for season 2003. Mooted plans include spelling bees for banner makers and complimentary Clearasil for cheersquad administrators.



Grand Pricks

Foul play may have occurred during the recent Grand Prix Celebrity Race, resulting in the shock outcome of Pies Superlegend Peter Daicos not finishing on the winners podium as expected.

Rumour has it Daicos was burning up the track in practice sessions when his former opponent Steve Silvagni implemented his familiar scragging tactics. Daicos took him out at 120kms/h and put him into the kitty litter. Wussy race officials, concerned about letting Daicos have a red hot go, conspired against the Pies and gave Carlton an armchair ride (as always) by tampering with Daicos car so that even his god given magical talents couldn't get him closer in qualifying times.

Grand Prix organisers have appointed a panel to investigate the allegations - which includes the boundary ump from the 79 GF, the bloke who gave Warren Ralph that free kick on the siren in 84 and a whole host of other white maggots who've conspired against us for years - so don't expect justice.



Something Fishy

Dear Hot Pies,
Why is it called the off-season? I couldn't smell anything.
Bigger Werribee

Brand Power

Dear Hot Pies,
After last year's miss at the Grand Final, has anyone thought of re-branding "Collingwood" to "Collingwill" for the 2003 season?
Just a thought.
DDB Advertising

What's a potato scallop?

Dear Hot Pies
Since I moved up here I've broken up wif me girlfriend, Mum's driven me crazy telling me to clean up me room and stuff and me new teammates can't seem to kick it propa. Do ya reckon I cood come back to Collingwood?
N Davis
Sydney

You used to bring me roses

Dear Hot Pies,
Please send help. I am a prisoner at the printer of your magazine.
Distressed

Scandal

Dear Hot Pies,
Why haven't I been able to buy any copies for the last few months? I've been hanging out at the G every Saturday for months and couldn't find anyone selling your rag.
Bright Spark
Epping
It was the off season
- Eds

Arty Farty

Dear Hot Pies,
Summer TV is always repeats or other crap so I decided to watch a replay of the magnificent Qualie Final against Port one night
When it finished a repeat of Room for Improvement was on the box, and I got to thinking ...
The petulant sooky la la performance and looks of Port's Josh Francou reminded me of the effeminate, arty-farty, honky-tonk painter bloke on Room for Improvement.
I reckon they're one and the same - have you seen both of them in the same place at the one time??? Me neither.
Sherlock
e-mail

Spicy

Dear Hot Pies,
I'm sick of hearing that with a new season, everything will be different. We should stick by the old seasons, the reliable ones that, over the years, have never let us down, such as salt, pepper, paprika, etc.
Floyd
Hawthorn

Lettuce Pray

Dear Hot Pies,
One of your team told me over the phone that I should feel free to send you some "lettuce".
Imagine my surprise when a whole box of them were returned to me by the post office individually stamped "unable to process".
Please check these things more closely with Australia Post in future.
Milton Wutherington
Boronia

Fresh

Dear Hot Pies,
When will toothpaste manufacturers realise that there is a massively untapped market for Collingwood toothpaste? I can see the slogan now - brush everyday for Black and White teeth. In the meantime, just mix in some burnt cork to your toothpaste, fans!!
Sly Wooblyjobs
Caroline Springs

Sixty-nine Dude

Dear Hot Pies,
A suggested change to the preseason cup "9 point" rule. Instead of getting a 9'er for goals from 50 metres, change it to 60 metres. That way we could call it a "Sixty Niner". And for Pies fans, imagine the excitement if Licca scored one!
Filthy Sanchez (Dirty's brother)
West Moorabbin

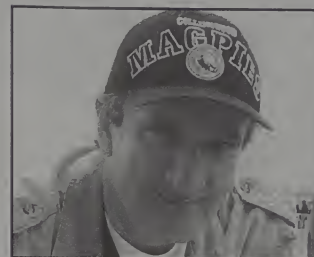
Conflict

Dear Hot Pies,
I think we should support our soldiers whenever they go into battle. With that in mind I think it's absolutely appalling that Collingwood supporters 'boo' whenever Rupert Betheras goes near the ball.. Why do they do this.
Angus K.
e-mail

We are unsure but perhaps it has something to do with his appreciation of post modernist interpretive dance, (better known as Riverdance)
-Eds

Send letters to:
Hot Pies, PO Box 6046
Collingwood North 3066
or hotpies@vicnet.net.au

Hot Pies is not afraid to ask the rhetorical questions!
This month we asked,
Should Collingwood add a milliner to the property steward staff?



Definitely, I keep mine superglued to my nut all year. Ya can't tell I'm bald or nothin'.



I wear a cap.... on the inside, if you're reading Ryan Lonie.



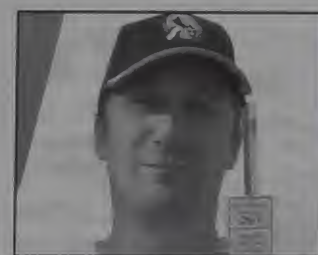
Yes. They're fashionably smart and a real lady puller, take it from me.



F@#k off, smartarse.



I'm ideologically opposed to hats. Bring on the wrap arounds in the Wizard cup.



More hats. Definitely more hats.

XL colour
PRINTING

They must be cheap if we're using em'

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TARKYN LOCKYER IS GO!

By Kit Fennessy

What did the boys get up to in the off-season and why have we dedicated this edition to the man most like a Thunderbird? Well, kids, strap yourself in as I tell you a story of excitement and adventure and how Tarks became everybody's hero!!

The day broke much like any other at Victoria Park, the team enjoying the sunny weather and lazing around Supercoach Mick Malthouse's office.

"Gee Michael, it sure was swell getting into the Grand Final last year."

"Yes, Tarkyn, but the job was only half done. This year we'll have to work even harder to earn respect and maybe we'll get that cup."

"So what do we have to do, Michael?" Pebbles asked from his banana lounge.

"Well, for a start, we need an intensive football training regime."

"Oh golly" the boys moaned.

"Well don't worry, it won't be all hard work. I've organised us a trip to the Northern Territory where you'll get to explore the wilderness and play a friendly game of football with the locals."

"Hurray!!" they all cheered and raised their glasses of electrolyte sports drinks in a toast.

Meanwhile, in the mangrove swamps of the far North, two scientists were showing businessman Michael Grechter their latest invention.

"What we are about to show you has never been seen outside the four walls of this laboratory. Do you recognise this?" the doctor said, indicating some plant matter next to a bubbling beaker and a load of chemistry equipment.

"Why it's that stuff growing in the swamp outside."

"Ah-ha, yes. Well this stuff, as you put it, actually produces, when concentrated, a super growth hormone call protean-5 that acts on the subject's DNA almost instantly and turns them into a creature many times their original size and strength. Just look at the results we've got with these chickens."

"My God! This will make us a fortune. Just imagine the on sell in super-size deep fryers and extra large chicken coops. Doctor, you're a genius."

But little did they know that a robber was looking into the lab through a window. That night he stole the keys to the lab, let himself into the cupboard with the protean-5, pouring some into a little vial

"Heh-heh-heh. I'm gunna make my fortune selling giant chicken accessories with this little beauty" he said to himself. "Oh, damn, I've spilt some".

Turning on the tap, the robber flushed the protean-5 down the plug hole.

Meanwhile, the local team - the Mangrove Crocodiles - were having a midnight training session to get in shape for their tussle with Collingwood the next day.

"Are you sure this is a good idea coach?"

"I know what I'm doin'. And don't try to take any short cuts. I want to see each and every one of you go through that purple cloud in the water next to that drain over there."

Little did they know that they were swimming right through a cloud of the dangerous chemical protean-5. Da da dum!!!

The following day broke with perfect weather and the Collingwood football team hopped off their bus at the Mangrove Crocodile football club where they were greeted by an awesome and unexpected sight. The Crocs had transformed overnight into 30 foot giants with rippling muscles. They all screamed inaudibly at the sky, punching each other and foaming at the mouth in their eagerness for the contest ahead.

"My God, they're huge!" Bucks said.

"You're right," said God.

"How will we ever deal with the brutes?" McGough asked.

It was then that the leadership group of the team came to the fore.

"Listen to me, fellows" Tarkyn said and they fell into a huddle. "Clearly they're too large for us to tackle by conventional means. And with their enormous bulk, we'll have a hard time getting a shot at goal. I'll lead them away from the goal face with the ball, and then you guys can get a clear shot."

The plan worked perfectly and the team scored unimpeded well into the fourth quarter. But on the 177th time that Tarks pulled the "drawing away" stunt, he tripped and banged his head on a large rock right in the middle of the local club's football field.

"He's hurt" shouted out Presti from beneath his

immaculately coiffured hair.

The monsters were falling upon the unconscious Tarkyn Lockyer and the ball with every passing second. Would he meet his doom?

"Quick, damn it, shoot!" Bucks yelled.

Tazza scooped up the ball, spun on his heel and snapped an unbelievable goal just as the siren went. The Crocodiles couldn't believe it and started beating each other mercilessly until they all died, accidentally knocking over Jacko the robber who was sneaking past. The protean-5 vial slipped out of his pocket and into the safe hands of Tarkyn who was sitting on the injury bench watching the brawl with his head in bandages.

"Ah-ha! Protean-5. Good thing the vial didn't smash. We'd better give this to the authorities" Tarkyn said knowingly.

Later back at Vicky Park, the boys were hanging around the gym when in walked Tania, the new Mrs Buckley.

"How was the football trip boys?" she asked.

"Well," said Nathan, "you see there were these mad professors..."

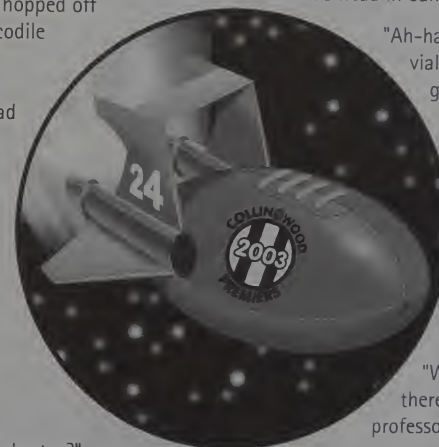
"...and, ah, they'd invented this new serum called protean-5..." interjected Scotty (Burns).

"Alright, alright you can tell me about it later. But right now I've got Tarkyn something for his birthday. Come on Tarks, its waiting for you in the bathroom."

"What do you think she could have to show Tarkyn in the bathroom?" Nathan Buckley wondered out loud.

"Just what I always wanted!" Tarks moaned. What looked like baby crocodiles were swimming in the spa amongst the golden staph.

"Actually, these are full grown ones called pygmy crocodiles. Happy birthday Tarkyn!"



IT'S TIME

Collingwood's First Lady

With everything going so right at Collingwood, the off-field action seems a little dull. No multi-million dollar losses, no accountants being indicted for embezzlement and no players punching on in front of strip clubs.

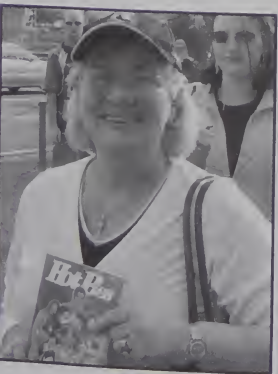
Indeed it seems that there's so much harmony and tranquillity around the club that the Dalai Lama has been on the blower to memberships asking to be signed up. It wasn't until a whiny voiced Canadian got up at the AGM that we realised that not everything is kosher clubwise.

'Why isn't there a woman on the board?'

Many people were shocked when El Presidente, the Edmeister, spoke out in support of the notion and promised to give the suggestion further consideration next time a spot became available.

Now the naysayers may think that this was nothing more than lip service to shut up a whinging yank or at best a cynical contrivance to warm another spot on the bench for a mate on the board.

But we at Hot Pies believe that this is an exceptional opportunity not only to get gender equity in our club's administration but to provide some natty taste, that distinctly feminine



intuition and some of the common touch (and sense) to the decision making processes at Collingwood that only a woman from the supporter base could provide.

We've had a gutful of successful businessmen bringing their world's best business practice and never ending rivers of cash to the Pies. Lawyers, surgeons, business gurus, media superstars and a guy that works for Spotless. What have they ever done for the club? Sure they've donated their time, expertise, business acumen, attracted sponsors and members, donated cash, solved problems, provided strategic direction and dragged us back from the brink of oblivion. But if you take away all those things then it's fair to say that they've done stuff all.

And what do they know about interior decorating? Have they even heard of throw cushions? A quick look at the Tony Shaw bar would surely indicate they could do with some advice in the home making department (or should that be home nesting since we're talking about the Magpies?).

Lets face facts. The team may be winning games, with Maltys making all the right moves and Eddie making all the decisions from what type of cream to use at club functions up. But we've lost touch with our feminine side.

We need a little extra something. A special piece of magic that might just

make the difference next time we're staring down the barrel of a gun and there's fifteen seconds on the clock. That's right; a woman's touch.

But what woman could possibly have the credentials to serve on the board - the RIGHT credentials.

A heart that bleeds black and white is an obvious start.

Next, she's got to be a representative of the people - a bread and butter member.

Collingwood is often touted as the most democratic of all clubs and the cornerstone of democracy is representation. It's been a while since I sat in the back of a divvie van with a surgeon, a lawyer or a business guru.

We need a woman from the outer who isn't afraid to speak her mind and go toe to toe with the powers that be. A woman with a strong grasp of the history, culture and traditions of our great club. We don't need another "suit". Maybe a struggling mum who works hard to put food on the table for fourteen kiddies who knows all too well that the push to squeeze more money out of people is a push to squeeze more people out of the picture.

Well we here at Hot Pies have said "enough"! We're drawing a line in the centre square. The time for a woman to be on the board at Collingwood has arrived. And we're launching the campaign right here in this mag and will be supporting some willing and able candidate in their bid to become the First Lady of the Mighty Mighty Magpies.

So this is a call to arms (and attractively turned ankles). Write into us with your nomination and fifty words on why your girl-pal should be trading in her ironing board for the board at Collingwood.



Could one of these sistas be at the regime change frontline? Help us make it happen!

Hot Pies is on the lookout for women who would make great candidates for the board.

If you'd like to recommend anyone (or yourself), get in touch with us at:

hotpies@vicnet.net.au



It's been a long hard summer for Balme... the departure of Laid's has meant more of the load has fallen on the broad shoulders of our hero.

Phew!



Don't worry, I know just the guy! He looks like me, he moves like me, in fact, just think of him as a mini-me! ...I'll call him now!



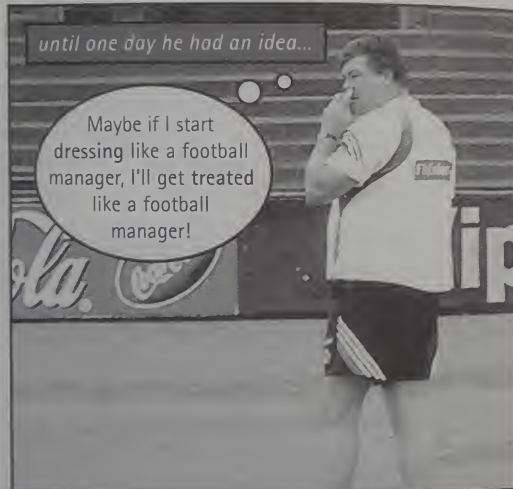
Mate! Balme here! You know how I sacked you last year? Well, a position has become available... are you interested...? You are...? Come down to training!



Ooof!

F@#* this for a joke! I'm working way too hard!

Day after day Balme would bust his gut... for the sake of the team...



until one day he had an idea...

Maybe if I start dressing like a football manager, I'll get treated like a football manager!

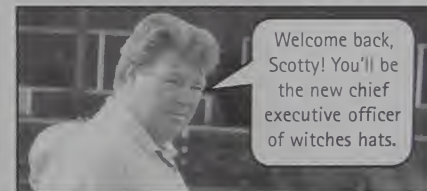


Suddenly the skies darken

Is it a solar eclipse?

No, it's the new mini-me! ...Let me handle this...

Hey, he does move like you!



Welcome back, Scotty! You'll be the new chief executive officer of witches hats.



Wow! CEO of witches hats! That's gotta be worth at least \$160K!

Anything you say, Mr Balme! When do I sign the contract?



10 minutes later...

Well you can tell by the way I use my walk, I'm a woman's man, no time to talk...

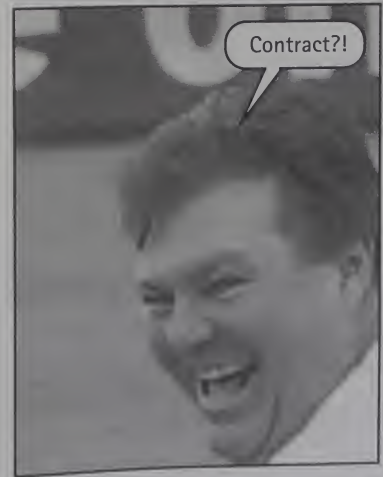


Gee Neil, you look great. But won't those fancy clothes get ruined when you're moving witches hats?

No witches hats for me, new AFL rule (cough cough, clears throat). Just got off the phone to Jacko. Football managers are exempt.



Who's going to do it if you don't? You're the best in the business!



Contract?!



...and we'd like to welcome back Scotty Cummings who has generously volunteered his time to moving witches hats at training for free!

Bugger!

The End

Footy Oxymorons #216



"Hawthorn 'Strongman' Richie Vandenberg"*

For Footscray fans an oxymoron is a collection of contradictory words. For example, "Police intelligence", "Pizza Hut Gourmet" and "loyal Richmond supporter".

*Source: 'Sports Tonight' 13/12/02

#	Name	Born	Height	Weight	Games
1	Leon Davis	17/6/81	178	82	56
2	Shane Woewodin	12/7/76	185	83	138
3	Mark Richardson	31/10/72	196	103	141
4	Alan Didak	15/2/83	182	84	24
5	Nathan Buckley	26/7/72	181	83	104
6	Brodie Holland	3/1/80	180	77	71
7	Jarrold Molloy	12/5/76	189	98	149
8	James Clement	4/9/76	190	92	129
9	Glenn Freeborn	6/2/73	183	81	135
10	Rupert Betheras	23/11/75	181	85	76
11	Shane O'Bree	15/3/79	180	80	81
12	Steve McKee	20/6/78	199	104	63
13	Richard Cole	15/7/83	182	93	9
14	Shane Wakelin	12/8/74	191	95	140
15	Bo Nixon	25/7/84	191	84	-
16	Tom Davidson	3/2/83	192	86	-
17	Scott Burns	23/12/74	181	83	138
18	Paul Licuria	4/1/78	179	86	92
19	Andrew Williams	1/1/79	183	81	84
20	Chris Tarrant	18/12/80	193	89	85
21	Guy Richards	21/3/83	200	91	-
22	Rhyce Shaw	16/10/81	180	82	4
23	Anthony Rocca	15/8/77	195	106	144
24	Tarkyn Lockyer	30/10/79	178	75	81
25	Josh Fraser	5/1/82	202	95	67
26	Ben Johnson	5/4/81	183	79	53
27	Mark McGough	22/6/84	188	88	17
28	Ben Kinnear	27/2/79	193	101	38
29	Heath Scotland	21/7/80	181	80	43
30	Luke Mullins	24/12/84	187	80	-
31	Luke Shackleton	17/11/84	179	89	-
32	David King	2/2/85	183	81	-
33	Cameron Cloke	20/12/82	195	95	-
34	Jason Cloke	6/5/82	189	94	23
35	Simon Prestigiacomo	31/1/78	193	95	114
36	Dane Swan	25/2/84	183	85	-
37	Ryan Lonie	4/3/83	190	91	39
38	Tristen Walker	11/4/84	195	81	-
39	Matthew Lokan	20/11/82	185	85	-
40	Justin Crow	16/7/83	196	87	-
41	Nick Maxwell	3/6/83	190	85	-
43	Jason Roe	13/3/84	190	84	-
44	Tom Hooker	11/6/84	184	84	-
45	Steven Eichner	5/3/84	188	85	-



Extreme Black & White's Master of Ceremonies returns for his annual review of the rookies and recycled rejects in...

Hotrod's

Hot Pies has been riding Hotrod's arse harder than Amanda Vanstone's thong for this article. But it's worth the weight!



#2 SHANE WOEWONDERFUL

FINALLY! It's been a while but we've got some tatts back at Vic Park. Granted they are new age sissy tatts & he's got 'em on the inside of his arm (one can only assume it is so he can read them in the mirror in bed when he's relaxing) but it's still ink! We all know Woey's CV: Brownlow medallist - so what!? Played for Melbourne - so what? The only thing we need to know is he is NOT Barry Mitchell! Great pick up. Will play every game if fit.

#19 RANDY ANDY WILLIAMS

Don't be fooled by his quiet no fuss persona on the field. I've heard sometimes he cranks his Barry Manilow CDs up really loud! Well not too loud, but loud enough to make 'I Write The Songs' rattle the tea pot lid. This guy is soooooo unassuming. Never injured. And, as they say in Cuba, he is as fit as a Fidel. A straight swap for Chipper. Bargain, and a Malthouse favourite so should get plenty of games - which will be a relief to all the kids who put #19 on their jumpers LAST year.

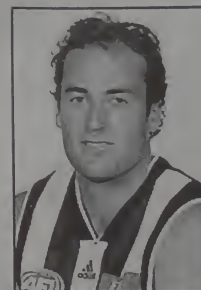


#32 DAVID ('NO, NOT THE NORF SUCK') KING

Remember Ronnie Wearmouth? Well that's Kingy. A spring haired rover with balls so big Cinderella keeps parking her pumpkin out the front of his house. He apparently represented Orstraya in baseball as a 16 year old - so he should know how to go the hit. Knows how to get the Tommy himself. Definate keeper & potential cult hero.

Ed's note: Is that Hawthorn hair? If so, he may struggle for a senior game this year. Off field won't struggle to get a game at all.

Draft Review



#39 SMOKIN' MATTY LOKAN

It's not his Dimattina good looks that sold me. Nor is it the fact that he's breathed new life into the number Danny Roach all but killed. And, I'll be honest, although I quite admire his Daicosesque low slung arse & pool table legs that didn't seal it either. Why do I like Matty Lokan? Because in this world of sun tanned, hair dyed, body waxed Japanese sports coupes Matty is the HR Holden with vinyl roof, splatts & a fully worked 192. And the roads need more HRs!!



#30 LUKE MULLINS

It's been a very long time between drinks but finally The Club has found somebody with the exact same hairstyle as Hotlips McKenna. From what I've seen I'm not sure if the kid can play. The question is, can he sing?



#33 CAMERON CLOKE

Movie star good looks & strong as an ox fart. He is Jean Claude Van Cam! Tall and athletic enough to play anywhere... except Richmond! Could surprise with a game late season.

Player fact: Only Guy Richards has skinnier ankles than Cameron Cloke.

#15 BO 'ZO' NIXON

He was Captain of everything at Assumption College. My question is, is it a college? Why do we have to assume it's a college? Do we have to assume he was Captain? Because since we used our first pick in this year's draft on him I ASSUME he will be a half decent player.



#31 LUKE 'THE RHINO' SHACKELTON

He's so fat that the couch loses coins down the back of him! I'll be honest, I have no idea why we got him.



RUGGED Ronny
McKeown

It's indicative of how things are at Collingwood today when two supporters can walk in and interview their beloved President. From the board room, looking across Victoria Park, we gain an insight into the passions of Eddie McGuire. In this candid chat with Joffa & Jenelle, which Hot Pies will print over the next two editions, he opens his heart and talks about his personal love for Collingwood and plans for the future of the club.

One of us

JOFFA & JENELLE: There are many mixed emotions for many Collingwood supporters as we prepare to farewell Victoria Park for good – what are some of your own unforgettable memories of Victoria Park through the years?

EDDIE MCGUIRE: The one that always springs to mind for me is the first time I came to Victoria Park as a young boy. I remember getting on the train at Broadmeadows, with my dad and as the train filled up more and more supporters from other teams were getting on especially when we passed through Essendon – but by the time we got to Flinders street, the train was full of Collingwood. The train pulled up at Collingwood station and I remember saying that it was time to get off and dad said "No – we have to go one more" and I was thinking "He's going to muck this up!" and none of the other Collingwood people got off so I thought that he must be right. We got to Victoria Park station and I couldn't believe that Collingwood was so big it had its own station named after it. I remember getting off the train and walking up the footbridge – it was so exciting being caught up in the crush of Collingwood supporters and as we got over the top of the bridge I saw the stands – painted black and white and I couldn't believe it – and to this day – I can still feel the shiver up my spine from the first time I actually saw Victoria Park.

We came in and we stood where the horse used to be in the forward pocket, we were playing Melbourne and we won and it was fantastic. A lot of what Collingwood is about today is welcoming people and as a young kid,

from Broadie with migrant parents and the likes, when I came here I felt part of the Collingwood family. The passion throughout the crowd was the same passion that I felt, the stands were painted the colour I wanted to paint my room and all those sorts of things and I realised I wasn't the only one that had been bitten by this bug. It was tremendous. That was probably the day I fell in love with football and Collingwood.

And the other memory that stands out at Victoria Park was the 1990 Grand final. I was in the media in those days and I was lucky enough to catch the bus from the Southern

Cross to the ground with the players. So I was on the stage with the players when they were introduced and that was pretty spectacular. It was just one of those moments.

J&J: There is now a real sense of togetherness both in the club like never

"I wish my brother George was here"



before. Was this something that you made a priority when you became president or did it just happen?

EM: It all goes back to my first day at Victoria Park. That is what I always believed Collingwood stood for – side by side we stick together. It wasn't just part of a song – it is actually what it meant. If you look through the history of Collingwood, the reason Collingwood is totally different, in my mind, to any other football club in this country is that it stood for something. You actually did feel the brotherhood and the sisterhood that is there. And that is what I wanted to get back to. In the 90s, we had gone away from what we stood for and I felt at one stage, that we didn't stand for anything other than being on the wrong end of the racial vilification debate and all sorts of other things. It is interesting, in taking a stand the other way, there hasn't been a backlash, and it has been quite the opposite.

When the Pink Magpies came into existence we thought "This will be interesting to see what the reaction will be" and there has been no reaction but positive reaction. When we made a stand on racial vilification – there was a tremendous, positive response. So sometimes, all you need to do is show a bit of leadership and say "Now this is how we are going to operate" and more people, the silent majority will get in line as opposed to the vocal minority.

I'd like to say that it was no fluke, but we have people like Mick Malthouse, who believes in it, because he felt it as a young kid when he barracked for the Pies before he played football. It permeates through the club – everyone believes that the army is the 19th man on the ground and there is a real embracing of that. I think for a while Collingwood got caught up in the 'to be professional, you have to be detached' when it is quite the opposite. You can be absolutely professional, but you can embrace the people that it means the most to – and that is our supporters.

J&J: We've seen you walk the boundary after a loss and you look pretty filthy. What's the McGuire household like after a loss?

EM: I've got a very understanding wife who will meet me at the rooms afterwards, after we have sorted it all out. And I remember early on in the first couple of months of the first year of my presidency – a memorable year in itself with a \$1.7 million loss and a wooden spoon. I was trying to figure out where the place was, what was going on and figure out what needed to be done. And I remember we finished a game and we went along to France Soir restaurant in Toorak Road, and the both of us sat down with the butcher paper on the table, we ordered, the food got pushed to one side and we actually drew the diagrams on the butchers paper on that night on how we

were going to restructure the club. I started putting down the names of likely candidates and what I had to do. My wife, who is a very good businesswoman in her own right and plays as big of a role in the club as I do. When I get those phone calls at 1 in the morning that one of the boys has been playing up, she's helping out.

When Tazza was thinking about Mildura, it was Carla who cooked the dinner and invited them around and interrupted her holiday and all that kind of stuff. She goes through everything including the first 18 months, where it is amazing how your mind operates because every morning I was waking up at 3am, staring at the ceiling and would go into my office and an hour later, Carla would come in, either with a cup of tea or tell me to come back and get some sleep.

We were trying to work out what was going on, what we were doing and if we were doing it right. You get those doubts in your mind, I was only 33 when I took it over, I was getting clobbered in the media left right and centre and it meant so much to me and a couple of times you think "Am I the man?" or "Have I

bitten off more than I can chew – maybe I am just a TV reporter". But we did believe in ourselves and once things start to fall in to line and we got good people around the place we went forward. So really, to answer your question, when we lose it burns absolutely through me.

So that is a long, convoluted answer to the question but really I'm walking around as soon as the siren goes wondering what do we need to do and can we win next week. As much as the supporters think that they didn't have a go – they are out there having a go. I wish I could actually show you the rooms when the boys have been beaten and it is hard in there. Those boys feel that pain.

J&J: There are five people that you could invite to dinner who would they be...

EM: 1. Jesus ; 2. John F Kennedy ; 3. Thomas Edison ; 4. Sid Coventry; 5. Carla (awww!)

J&J: For the fashionistas out there, would you like to see the return of the badge covered duffle coat?

EM: Yeah actually I would. I'm surprised we haven't gone back into that stuff because everything is so retro at the moment. All those things should come back. I really like the individual expressions. Even one thing I would like to see back in the cheer squad is even a few more banners that we hold up with caricatures on them and individual players with graphics and things like that. I just want our cheer squad to go to a whole new level compared to everyone else's, which we are already. It was fantastic on Sunday (Wizard Cup, vs. Carlton) to see the crowd and to see everyone in the new jumpers already and that

HOTRODS

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jokerr

Straight up the guts

I can report that I have been doing something constructive to contribute to the future of our great Collingwood FC in the pre-season. I've been working on expanding the Collingwood army.

Dont be concerned; I haven't bothered trying to convert disillusioned Carlton supporters. As if we'd want them anyway. I'm sure they come from a flawed gene pool.

Instead, I'm relying on the tried and true method of reproduction. Yes, fellow Pies fans, I'm 'with child', and am fairly confident that I'm with Magpie child.

You may well ask why there would be any question about their footy persuasion. You see, there is the difficulty of his/her father being a Hawthorn supporter. A keen Poos & Wees supporter at that, unfortunately.

How could this happen? Now thats a whole other story, and its too late to do anything about that now.

What I'm concerned about is how to ensure the little person isn't misled into a life of football barracking purgatory, by somehow being persuaded that there are any other teams worth supporting than the Mighty Pies.

I think we've got off to a good start. I can't see anyone who is destined to become a Pies fan wanting any recollection of those last few home and away games leading up to the finals last year. Luckily there won't be any worries for this little person in that regard, given they were conceived just after that debacle of a game against the Doggies in the final round.

Fortunately, they were around for that superlative trouncing of Port Adelaide in the Qualifying Final, although I dont know how much of it they took in, in their first week of existence. And hopefully being immersed in an atmosphere of Magpie euphoria for our thrashing of the Crows in the Preliminary would have had some impact, even if they couldnt see anything.

But the clearest sign that this little person is destined to be a Pies fan is that they've already experienced the character-building experience of witnessing a Collingwood Grand Final loss! Before they're even born! And twice, if you count the pre-season competition! Who could ignore the benefits of supporting the Mighty Pies in such circumstances?

The other thing on my side is of course the irresistible power of persuasion of the dedicated Collingwood fan. I'm working on that aspect already.

Bugger playing the little person classical music in utero to encourage a calm and considered personality type: I'm keeping up a constant chant of Go Pies. Furthermore, there's a strong Magpie heritage to continue on my side of the family at least, and Grandpa and Grandma are going to have a fair bit to say about that. And while the little person remains in my belly, they're only going to Collingwood games, as many as possible.



This is not Jo Kerr's stomach, but this is what we imagine her stomach to look like

I think the Hawkers haven't got a chance.

Now we've still got a few games to go before this little person formally arrives into this world. So fellow Pies supporters, this is your chance to also do your bit for the future of the club. Exert your influence, barrack to the best of your ability, and make a difference!

Think about this future Pie fan when you're at the game, and let them hear your voice. And boys on the field, how about a few early wins to seal this little persons football-barracking future?

Rugged Ronnie McKeown

Footsteps - A Tribute to Collingwood's Hard Men

In this "Footsteps" we attempt to go some way to righting a travesty of footy history by paying homage and giving some column inches to an unsung Magpie hero.

Rugged Ronnie McKeown never received much of a fanfare on debut as the media fell over each other to talk to better looking young contemporaries and high priced established recruits.

He debuted in the same year as Ian (big dud) McMullin and Darren (RIP) Millane. From the word go he had a predilection for the leggoman haircut and the long sleeve strip. Ronnie didn't shave very thoroughly either - it was the 80's but Ron was no Don (Johnson). He just didn't have the pretty boy look of McMullin or the ripping quadriceps of Millane and didn't get much back page action.

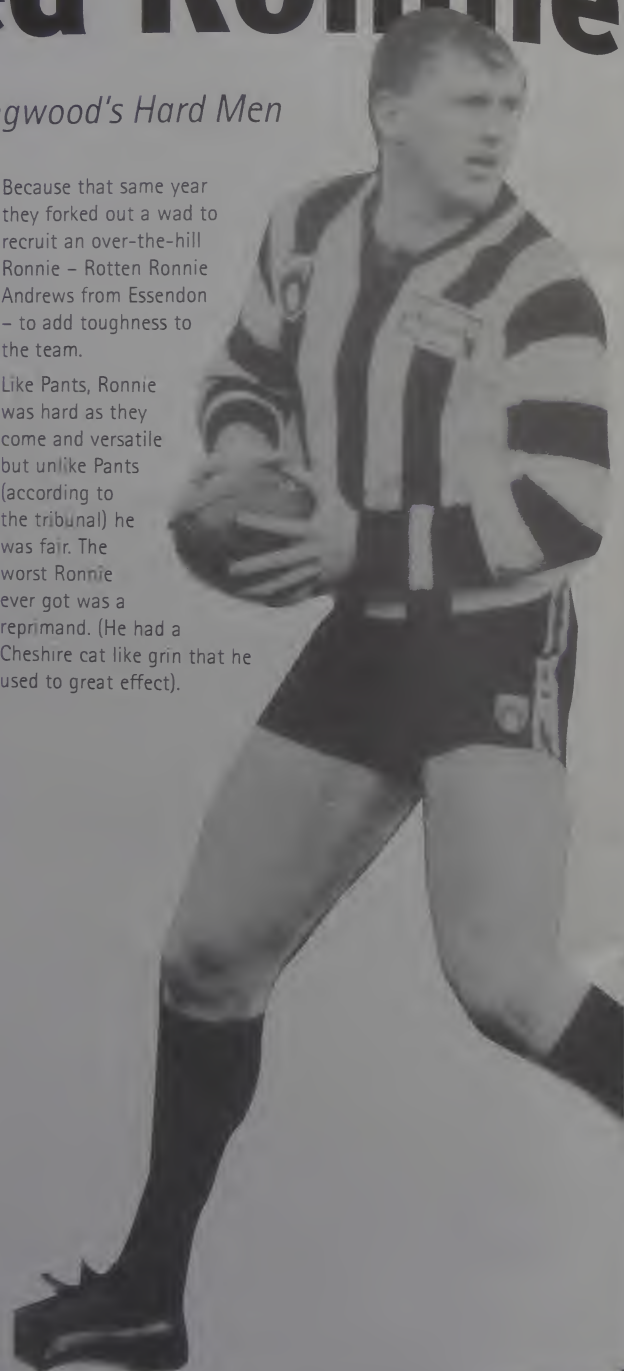
Furthermore, the old money print media magnate president at Collingwood was bringing mature talent across the SA border like a desperate bong smoker, particularly coach John Cahill and chiselled pin-up Greg Phillips. There were also pricey Punt Road recruits Geoff Raines and David Cloke.

It was common knowledge amongst *The Age* footy writers at the time that a better desk depended on them covering Rarald's recruiting "successes". Seeing as the Pies got Ronnie the Mac for f**k all, noone wanted to know him. (Another lesser factor was that noone quite knew how to spell his surname).

The closest the Pies leadership had got to understanding "hard" was when the soap failed to lather in their suite at the Adelaide Hilton.

Because that same year they forked out a wad to recruit an over-the-hill Ronnie - Rotten Ronnie Andrews from Essendon - to add toughness to the team.

Like Pants, Ronnie was hard as they come and versatile but unlike Pants (according to the tribunal) he was fair. The worst Ronnie ever got was a reprimand. (He had a Cheshire cat like grin that he used to great effect).



The first most people remember of Ron was his eight goal haul against Essendon in 1986 in his third senior year. He was swung into the forward line a lot early in his career and often provided desperately needed goals when another pricey Punt Road recruit, BT, regularly duffed out.

But Ronnie will mainly be remembered as a backman. With Gayfer and Kerrison, he formed the toughest, meanest and, by far, the ugliest last line of defence the game has ever seen.

Gayfer pioneered the clumsy backman technique falling over opposition forwards to great effect. Kerrison clawed and squirreled. Ronnie used his bulk, freakish marking and penetrating kicking to nullify full forwards.

Unfortunately, unlike the tribunal, injury wasn't kind to Ronnie who only notched up 123 games in 10 interrupted seasons. Otherwise he surely would have eclipsed fellow "Macs" Peter McCormack and Gary McPert as the best Magpie fullback of the modern era.

Ronnie smarted after missing out on a birth in the 1990 premiership side.

This was painfully obvious in 1992, when Ronnie almost single handedly got the Pies a shot at another Grand Final. The ridiculous machinations of the final six saw the third placed Pies take on sixth placed St Kilda in an Elimination Final.

While Brown, Daics and Wrighty went missing, Ronnie stepped up and showed his versatility. He bagged five sausage rolls, with three in the last quarter and the whole team lifted around him.

Ronnie was doing it for his dear, departed, drink-driving buddy Pants. He was an unmissable target.

He reigned in the Saints lead. He was keeping the dream alive for all in the club's centenary year.

But alas. Millane must have highjacked a bus in heaven because the big guy upstairs was obviously pissed off. He sent the rain down just in time to save the Saints' sorry arses. In the wet they were able to shut the game down. The Saint limped home by 8 points.

Ronnie retired the next year after renouncing his faith. Collingwood awarded him life membership but he had to send it back. Apparently they'd spelt his name wrong.

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What's in a name?

It's the start of another footy season and we all know that means three things:

1. the optimism that this is going to be OUR YEAR,
2. we get to see the public unveiling of the bizarre new hairstyles of our more flamboyant heroes, AND THE BEST OF ALL
3. we get to make up nicknames for the new blokes!!

Aaaaaa yes,,,, the Great Australian Nickname. Footy clubs live by 'em. The media thrive on them. And the average punters in the crowd just love 'em don't they. Every year it seems as though more and more attention is focused on getting the right nickname for new players.

So here's a brief guide to the nickname caper, a few examples and my selections for this year's new crop of recruits.

The Footy Club Nicknames

The footy club boys generally go for the "boring" or the "insider trading" nickname. The "insider trading" nicknames are the ones that come from behind closed doors action. Take Darren "Pants" Millane and Gavin "Rowdy" Brown, for example.

Both became common knowledge over time but were developed from the inner sanctum and have the feeling of "you had to be there" about them so you didn't really feel comfortable in using them.

On the boring side, well they're a dime a dozen aren't they. There's generally two types that fit into this range, the abbreviated name or the initials. Examples of the abbreviation include the likes of Mark "Richo" Richardson and Stephen "Patto" Patterson. And for the initials - Ben "BK" Kinnear. I much prefer the alternatives of "Jellyback", "Nanga" and "Far".

The Media Nicknames

The media, well they love to sensationalise nicknames and look for what sells, within the limitations of a "G" rated environment. Classic media nicknames include Peter "Hot Lips" McKenna, "Fabulous" Phil Carman, Peter "The Macedonian Marvel" Daicos, Stan "The Man" Magro, Rene "The Incredible Hulk" Kink, and more recently, "Neon" Leon Davis.

The problem with most of them is that they look good in the paper or when a commentator has got a spare minute. But in the heat of the moment when it's a life or death barracking situation they're generally too wordy to spit out in time.

The Punters' Nicknames

When it comes to recent times a new player has emerged, the internet fan sites. Sites such as Rant and Hotrod's Extreme Black 'n White and their fellow contributors have spent hours inventing and debating unbelievably clever and humorous nicknames for our black and white heroes. Classics such as Ryan "Abba" Lonie, Brodie "Clogs" Holland (none of his others from late last season can be printed), "Stunning" Steve McKee, Scott "Carpet" Burns, "Cheesy" O'Bree, "Rogan" Joshand the list goes on.

These are just right, clever, witty and more user friendly, as most roll of the tongue pretty easily and quickly.

My nickname strategy

When it comes to nicknames, me and my Pies buddies generally like to use a combination of all the above, but sometimes we have a penchant for the unusual and occasionally we've come up with some interesting nicknames that, when used, people just look in bewilderment and do the Rove "What the???" look.

Some oldies

Here's a selection of some of the more bizarre ones as an entrée to my suggested nicknames for 2003.

- **Shane "Bird Shit Head" Watson** – for obvious reasons.
- **Graham "Two Heads" Wright** – Yep, that's right, based on the old faithful Aussie Mainland cry of Tassie Two Head.
- **Scott Russell "Bedioyskin"** – pronounced "bed-ee-oy-skin" (but said quickly). Based on the legendary character from Get Smart, Russell Bedioyskin. Back on a Saturday arvo Get Smart was always on before the footy replay and after a big night at the Social Club it would be home to watch a tape of Max and the Replay. Being such a cult hero, anyone called Russell was anointed "Bedioyskin" in our clan, so it was only natural for Scotty to become one.
- **Ronny "Slug" McKeown** – this was not an insulting nickname, it was actually a term of endearment. We loved Big Slug, especially how a man of his shape could jump so high, run so fast and kick so long.
- **Russell "Cordial Kid" Dickson** – after reading his interview where he nominated Raspberry Cordial as his favourite drink, he was bound to become a scapegoat. All it took was his missed goal against Essendon at Windy Hill in85 (which cost us the match) for the cries of "never trust a man that doesn't drink", "cordial kid" etc.
- **Athos "Hire a bicycle" Hyrousoulakis** – it's as best as we could pronounce it, a bit like PerryComo of today.
- **Mark "The Human Basketball Ring" Bayliss** – after his effort of dropping a world record number of marks after the Footscray game at Western Oval in 89.
- **Mark "The Untacklable" Lawson** – does anyone remember this guy? He was a human barrel on legs and no-one could tackle him.
- **Andrew "Double Flipper" Dimattina** – in HSC we had a classmate called Dimma and even after a full year of intensive Pinball studies at the Fish'n'Greasy shop over the road he still did the old double flipper.

2003

Okay, so I've had my trip down memory lane so here's my initial selection for the 2003 inductees so far.

Shane "Number 2" Woewoedin – Sorry I just can't have "Woey", "Ice", as in Iced Vo Vo (as he's pronounced "Vo Vo din") is pretty clever, but "Number 2" has a few things going for it for me. It'll make him feel at home as that's how most of the ignorant "hoity toity" MCC members use to refer to him when he was at the Dees (eg. "Jolly well done Number 22. Pass another scone please Doris"). And it's just another great way to insult Melbourne supporters and reinforce the classic Dees stereotype.

Bo "Tox" Nixon – Yeah, I'm hearing the President and it's a good one, but with King Eddie being such high profile it could get confusing. So I've gone for "Tox" as I'm hoping this kid and the Cloke boys can dish out a few fat lips of a different kind in the years to come.

Luke "Capriati" Shackleton – Just like old nimble fingers Jennifer at the Oz Open this year, all the media is saying this bloke is fat and overweight. Also, like Jennifer at the Open this year, I aint seen much of him yet to form an opinion.

David "Bernard" King – With that flamboyant & wild hairstyle it's a fitting tribute to the recent passing of another flamboyant King – let's hope he finds a pot of gold at the Pies in the form of a premiership medallion.

Jason Roe "ya boat" – Yeah, I know they're getting a bit lame now, but, I just love the idea of singing that song after he's played a blinder.

Well, as for the other guys, I'll quit while I'm ahead (hmm, well before I get too far behind then) So I think I'll stick with the basics at first like Willo, Clokey, Mullet and Lokes and see if anything comes up during the year.

So with all those nicknames, I'm just hanging out for them to fire up which would sound something like this. "And the umpy bounces the ball to start the game and Clokey gets it down to Bernard who paddles it out to the nuggety Capriati, he handballs to the running Number 2, as Tox lays a beautiful shepherd, to allow him space to kick forward to the leading Willo as he taps onto Lakes who swings around on his left looking for," MUUUULLLLLLLETTT. Mullet sees Roe ya boat alone in the goalsquare and with his opponent all at sea he slams through the first goal of the game."



Keon Park

– the new Collingwood?

Last year I wrote an article predicting that the Johnston Street shopping precinct surrounding Vic Park would become the new boom area and attract intelligent and good-looking people such as those you may find in Chapel Street.

We at Hot Pies are not afraid to admit we were wrong. Johnston Street is NOT the new Chapel Street. This is largely due to the the Vic Park training facilities being moved to Olympic Park.

It sounds impressive, with the expectation that famous athletes such as Raelene Boyle and Stephen Bradbury will be hanging around giving a few tips on how to run better "Indian file laps" and how to overcome adversity when everyone else in the world is using drugs except "us".

However, there will be one vital ingredient missing. Collingwood the suburb which has been permanently linked to the football club would have been replaced by what? The corner of Swan Street and City Link. So, the questions beg. Where is the heart and soul of the Collingwood people? Where could we find it if we went looking for it?

It is a well established fact that the heartland of the real Collingwood people is in the Northern suburbs. So, that's where I went to find out where we can shift our training and gaming facilities if it doesn't work out with Olympic Park and its president, Juan Antonio Samaranch.

First stop was Keon Park the home of the modestly named "Keon Park Stars". The truth is that this proud club has boasted names such as Tony Shaw, Paul Licuria and countless others who for no pay, heroically pulled on Collingwood little league jumpers in the 70's and 80's.

Keon Park's magical combination of industrial estates, fish and chip shops and Italian mansions reek of Collingwood. It's closer to the true identity of Collingwood people than the marketing department would care to admit.

You can feel it in the air as you cruise down Cheddar Road toward the suburb that sounds like it should be in the south of France, Reservoir.

Reservoir of course is the home of the most famous of all the brothers that have played at Collingwood, the Rocca brothers.

Personally, despite the fact that Sav is at another club, he has a Collingwood heart under all that fuzz. It's that

connection between the Northern suburbs and Collingwood that he'll never be able to shake, even if he overtakes Jock Spencer's goalkicking record of 49 goals at North Melbourne.

Look at Anthony and Paul Licuria. They both played in Sydney, but we

identify them as Collingwood people, through and through.

The argument is just too persuasive.

When you think about Thomastown, whose name comes up every time? That's right – Athas Hrysoulakis. He may have only played a handful of senior games but no supporter has ever forgotten how he helped the legendary under 19's side of 1988 to a memorable premiership.

And where is he now? Back playing for the famous black and white stripes – of Thomastown.

That is what happens to Collingwood legends of the Northern suburbs.

Even if they are loaded, they don't move into apartments in the Docklands or Caroline Springs, they just stay living at home with at their mum and dad's. That is what it is all about.

JUMP ON BOARD

WHAT THE LOCALS CALL THE

"PHIL MANASSA EXPRESS"



More legendary than any other Northern suburbs living at home superstar is the son of Stan and Phyllis, sportscaster and entrepreneur, Peter Daicos.

In the whole history of the club, nobody has captured the imagination and spirit of the Collingwood fan more than "Daicos". He put Preston on the map whilst at the same time brought peace to the warring factions of the Macedonian community in Croxton by converting them to Aussie rules and his old man's fish 'n' chips.

Finally, with respect to the club, one of the finest decisions they have made in recent times was sending Mark McGough to Northcote High School. Sending him to a poncy private school on the other side of the river would have been an easy option, but no, they sent him to the school of hard knocks where punch ups and wedgies at lunch time are a common occurrence.

The kid from Mulwala will be a better person for having the Northern suburbs experience.

And for those who haven't been there, after a big win at the MCG jump on board what the locals call the "Phil Manassa express", the Epping train. Sit back and enjoy the crowded trip as all the diehard fans wearing their hand knitted scarves and official 1983 club merchandise gradually get off at stations such as Croxton, Thornbury, Regent, Reservoir and Ruthven.

And we can all dream about the day that the Northern suburbs are fenced off and are converted to one huge Victoria Park. That would be the day.

country supporter groups

Ballarat Kathy Snowball 5331 6411 / 5335 5027	Mornington/ Peninsula Tony Coombs 5984 1708
Bendigo & Districts Norma Burke 5444 6177 / 5446 8580	Mt. Gambier Lyn Lockwood 08 8725 2656
Border Magpies Neil Collins 0416 231 044 / (02) 6025 5503	Tasmania (Hobart) Bob Geeves 0417 543 144
Canberra John Kimble 0419 791 765	Tasmania (North) Ricky Gower 0419 369 689 / 6343 1779
Deniliquin Val Nilsson 5881 4225	Tasmania (North West) Garry Gale 6427 9711 / 6428 3303
Geelong Magpies Betty Shaw 5222 6173	Ovens & Murray Magpies Gavin Cook 0418 573 938 / 5721 8258
Gippsland Jim McFarlane 5133 0043 / 0402 053 564	Shepparton Sam Renato 5821 3733 / 5821 5043
Gold Coast Scott Boniwell (07) 5576 3535 / 0418 752 329	South Australia Beth Nicholls (08) 8296 9890
Mildura/ Sunraysia Jeff Sellers 0413 664 021 / 5021 3150	Southern Magpies Frank De Pasquale 5996 4725 / 5996 8698
	WA Magpies Raelene Seals (08) 9302 4213

win a trip to footy park

The prize is a return flight for two to Adelaide for the Pies v Crows game, two nights accommodation at the Glenelg Sea Breeze Bed and Breakfast and the winners get to sit in the ABC Radio commentary box throughout the game. Tickets are 6 for \$10 – contact:

Ballarat Country Magpies Supporter Group,
PO Box 2282, Ballarat Mail Centre 3354
The raffle will be drawn on 20th April.
Proceeds from our ticket sales will go to the

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* plus postage up to a maximum of \$5

J&J: How can one be a good, decent, fine and upstanding Collingwood supporter?

EM: The best way is always to turn up and support. Come to the games and support. Not bag. I think that has been one of the most impressive things with the cheer squad is the willingness to barrack when the club is getting beaten. And we unfortunately had plenty of practice there over a few years. That was the change - that there was hope and optimism in the place. For a long time there was that negativity there though.

All I ask of Collingwood supporters is that when it comes to financial support that you support them to the best of your abilities. So whether you are unemployed, or you haven't got the money, come to the game, if you can afford to buy a membership, buy a membership if you can and enjoy it - see it as an investment in fun and part of the friendship is Collingwood and then if you have a business or that kind of thing, sponsor a player or sponsor the club or buy a corporate package. In doing so, I want them to know that you are not a better Collingwood supporter because you've got a better or more expensive package. Everyone is a Collingwood supporter. And one thing I want to do when they do the MCG is ultimately have an area for single parents, who have the kids on weekends and things, to have an area and really build that up. Ok, I'm the President of the club now, but I was a kid who couldn't afford too much when I was a boy - I didn't even go to the Royal Show because that was finals time and the money went to get finals tickets. Standing room though, the first time I sat at the finals, I was in the press box. And you remember that. And they were wonderful times. And I never thought that anyone else was 'more' of a Collingwood supporter than me and I hope that the people don't think that the corporate supporters look down on them because they don't. We are all in there together and we are all paying our way.

J&J: 9 points short last year... It would've been a great dream.

EM: Yep - it would've been. But the way we build ourselves at Collingwood these days is not like the old days. I'm not big on thinking the way of if I want to be a millionaire, I'll win Tattsлото. I reckon the way you do it is by building systems and getting the income coming in and if you are you going to be a millionaire, be a multi-millionaire and do it through hard work. That is the way the club is today, it has got foundations. When it comes to premierships, of course I want to win it - but that is for Mick, Balmey and Greg. My whole business is to turn Collingwood Football Club into something spectacular and that means the best at everything. Best cheer squad, biggest support base and in the next 12 months we are going to be the strongest and biggest philanthropic sporting club in Australia. We are going to put more into the community and touch more people so that every person that is touched by the Collingwood

experience - and not just the 22 blokes who pull on a jumper - but everyone will be enriched by the experience and that is what we are going to be doing. That is the philosophy of this club, that Collingwood is no longer a suburb for the downtrodden but is a by-word for excellence, welcoming, reaching out and interacting with people. So that, when we build Olympic Park, everybody on a Saturday can come to the best place in town - and they are a member. The best membership in town - for anything - will be the Collingwood social club membership. And everyone can have one. You can come in and use the facilities - we are building up a great amount of opportunities for our supporters. Just wait and see what happens in the next couple of years. With the deal we have struck with the MCG - the other mobs are trying to undermine us on that one. 16,000 seats for us - home or away. So we'll see what the other sides have to say when it is their home game and we have the Collingwood social club area rocking.

J&J: A pre-season message to the Collingwood faithful?

EM: There are going to be ups and downs and we don't want to become bitter and narky supporters. The supporters have stuck. 30,000 members in dark times was a fantastic feat. The only way that we have been able to do this was that I was able to back myself in that the Collingwood supporters would stick and hang in there. It was a remarkable show of faith. That we weren't going to be half-hearted. Now that we are building something significant I just want people not to take it for granted, to remember the hard times that we have been through and to enjoy the success along the way and to cop the hard times as they come.

Let's not become flippant and each win should be celebrated and let's remember the tough times because the good times are hard fought. I want the supporters to enjoy themselves - they've copped it long enough. Be sure in the knowledge that the club is not getting arrogant. We are creating something to last for another hundred years. We are creating the template for all sporting clubs for the next century. It is one in all in at Collingwood.

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The perfect gift for any Collingwood supporter is the Hot Pies Box Set. All 12 editions beautifully sealed in an envelope and sent to your door for \$30. Send cheque or money order with a return address details to:
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madmick

In the first part of a three part series Mad Mick takes a look into the heartland of Collingwood - past, present and future.

What is Collingwood?



Eddie believes Collingwood is now more than a suburb. Collingwood is a concept, a way of life. If that sounds a little cult-like ... stop ... take a look around the crowd ... now count how many people are wearing exactly the same hat as you ... spooky, isn't it!

Seriously though Eddie & Ed face a huge challenge to physically define Collingwood in the next few years. Simply put they have three "houses" to get in order - Victoria Park, Olympic Park & the MCG.

VICTORIA PARK - THE HERITAGE HOME

What we know

- Collingwood has played, trained and partied at Victoria Park since 1882. This will come to an end later this year.
- The Club has no control over the future of either the grandstands or the playing surface. These are owned by the City of Yarra.

What we don't know

- What is going to happen to our old home?
- What does the Club have planned for Victoria Park?
- What influence the Club has over its future?
- Will the grandstands be demolished?
- Will the oval be replaced with buildings/housing and lost to footy forever?
- Will the Club and/or council establish some form of historical legacy at the site?

What we could do!

- Heritage list the football oval (and South Melbourne fans must lament they did nothing to stop the Lakeside Oval becoming a soccer pitch)
- Heritage list one or all of the grandstands. (Hell if Waverley can be protected it would be a disgrace to let Vic Park get demolished)
- Restore the ground as a boutique ground (for example something along the lines of the tasteful re-development of the Brunswick St Oval)

- Obtain Council permission (eg by-law) for local club involvement that the oval will be reserved for football use. (Imagine the tragedy if no football of any description were ever played there again)
- Erect a Legacy to the Club's history such as:
- Avenue of Honour - Series of Statues of key historical CFC figures.
- Avenue of Honour - Series of B&W Photo to replicate the famous Spemmi Spemmi joint ad.
- Oval of Honour - Statues markers around the oval with the names of every senior player of the Club's Vic Park era.
- Establish an official tie to our spiritual home - for example:
 - Hold the first intra-Club practice match there each year.
 - Hold the first training session there each year with the players coming from Vic Park to Olympic Park.
 - Erect flagpoles at both Vic's Olympic Park and hold a flag passing ceremony - old or new.
 - Organise an annual supporters march from Victoria Park to the first game of the season.

These are just some thought starters. Whether we do some, all or other ideas - best appeared if we do nothing now changes are just won't let the look of Victoria Park since 2006!

WHAT CAN YOU DO?

At this stage all the key stakeholders (the Club, City of Yarra, State Government) are being either silent or inactive (or both) on their plans for the site. I believe we only have a brief opportunity to influence the future of our spiritual home. Once the Club moves out we will have virtually no influence. BUT if this is important to you - you can make a difference. If you're a member lobby the Club. If you're a Yarra resident lobby the Council. Put your Thinking Behind on. Picture how you'd like to see Victoria Park in the future. Drop me a line @ Mad Mick at hotpies@vicnet.net.au



Pin the Sav on the Rocca!

Hey kids! It's never been easier to play the games in Hot Pies Puzzle Page. Just follow the simple instructions;

Game One.

1. Tear this page from your mag and pin it to a feature wall in your home.
2. Get a pair of scissors and cut out the big 'Sav' pictured below.
3. Find a drawing pin and punch it through the big "Sav"
4. Get a blindfold and cover your eyes
5. Get a friend (if you have one) to spin you in circles until you are giddy and disorientated.
6. Then try to locate the pic of Pebbles and pin the big 'Sav' anywhere on it.

Game Two

Explain to us why we associate Savs with Anthony Rocca and the best place to stick it (and why).

It's that easy.



FRED NEGRO'S FOOTY MOUTH™

WELCOME BACK TO "WHO WANTS TO BE A MILLIONAIRE?"

.. AND WE'VE GOT FOOTY MOUTH IN THE STUDIO WHO IS ONE QUESTION AWAY FROM A MILLION DOLLARS ... NERVOUS?

I'M AS NERVOUS AS THE REST OF THE LEAGUE SHOULD BE ABOUT PLAYING THE PIES THIS YEAR ED..

SO YOU'RE A KEEN PIES SUPPORTER? DO YOU THINK WE'LL TAKE THE BIG ONE THIS YEAR?

OF COURSE WE WILL, WE'VE GOT THE MOAB

THE MOAB?

THE MOTHER OF ALL BUCKLEYS

OKAY FOR ONE MILLION DOLLARS ... WHEN ALL YOUR FELLOW SOLDIERS ARE DEAD AND YOU'RE IN THE DESERT ALONE AND YOU'RE CONFRONTED BY 12,000 MAD IRAQIS RUNNING AT YOU WITH WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION DO YOU—

CAN I PHONE FOR A PIZZA?

A. RUN AWAY B. SHIT YOURSELF
C. PRAISE ALLAH D. THROW YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR AND YELL "I DIDN'T VOTE FOR THAT HOWARD PRICK ANYWAY!"

PIE FOR PEACE GRAFIX v. © FRED NEGRO 20-3-03 v.

Let's look out for Collingwood



An important message from our leader

The fall of Carlton has changed the world and Collingwood is not immune.

Collingwood supporters are a feral, loud-mouthed, unruly mob, and we're going to stay that way. The way of life we all value so highly must go on and we can all play our part.

Let's work together to remind Carlton supporters how much we hate Carlton at every opportunity.



Don't be alarmed, be a loudmouth!